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All business advertisements intended for publication should be handed in by noon on Wednesday.  
Rates of advertising made known on application.

Miscellaneous Business Cards.

M. S. WOODCOCK,  
Attorney at Law,  
CORVALLIS, OREGON.

G. R. FARRA, M. D.,  
Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE—OVER GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO'S  
Drug Store, Corvallis, Oregon. 19:27y1

T. V. B. EMBREE, M. D.,  
Physician & Surgeon.

Office 2 doors south of H. E. Harris' Store,  
CORVALLIS, OREGON.

Residence on the southwest corner of block, north  
and west of the Methodist church.  
19:21-y1.

F. J. ROWLAND,  
Blacksmith & Wagonmaker,  
Philomath, Oregon.

Mr. Rowland is prepared to do all kinds of wagon-  
making, repairing and blacksmithing to order. He  
uses the best of material every time and warrants  
his work. 19:25-y1

W. C. Crutford,  
JEWELER.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A LARGE  
assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc.  
All kinds of repairing done on short notice, and all  
work warranted. 19:23-y1

Real Estate Agency.

has some very desirable property on the Bay for  
sale in lots from 10 to 257 acres. Some of this is  
near the O. P. R. R. terminus. Persons wishing to  
invest will do well to call on me when prices are rea-  
sonable. Address with stamps to pre pay postage.  
New - Benton County Or., R. A. DENNEY.

LADIES WISHING TO LEARN THE

Rinker System of Dress Cutting  
will please call on me as I am the only  
authorized agent in Corvallis.  
Mrs. W. H. Huffman.  
20-11m3

F. H. Sawtell.  
Cigars,  
Candies,  
Stationery,  
Tobacco,  
Notions,  
Etc., Etc.  
19:46-m3

F. J. Hendrichson,  
Boot and Shoe Maker,  
Philomath, Oregon.

I always keep on hand superior ma-  
terial and warrant my work. I ask an examination  
of my goods before purchasing elsewhere.  
F. J. Hendrichson.  
19:22-y1

LEGAL  
BLANKS  
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

THE YAQUINA HOUSE!  
Is now prepared to accommodate travelers  
in first-class style at all hours.  
Meals Only 25 Cents.  
More food constantly on hand, at the lowest liv-  
ing rates. Situated on the Yaquina Road, half way  
from Corvallis to Newport.  
P. R. ANT.  
20:19-y1

KELSOY & HOLGATE,  
Attorneys at Law.

Col. Kelsoy and myself have formed a partnership  
in the practice of the law. The Col's ex-  
perience at the Bar and on the Bench and his studious  
habits is a sure guarantee that all business intrusted  
to us in the line of suits or actions in Courts will be  
well attended to.  
I will continue office business and give prompt  
attention to the same as heretofore. Such as Collec-  
ting, Being a Notary Public, will attend to convey-  
ing in all its branches, Deeds, Mortgages, Real  
and Chancery, Leases, Etc., Powers of attorney, Real  
Contracts, Ac. Buy and sell and lease Real Estate,  
both farms and town property, collect rents, ne-  
gotiate loans, search and examine titles, and a gen-  
eral agency business.  
Am now in brick building and have fire proof safe  
for the safe keeping of notes and other valuable  
papers left for collection Ac.  
Office in Burnett's new brick, first door at head of  
stairs.  
E. HOLGATE.  
19:17-y1

CORVALLIS  
Photograph Gallery.

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM MINATURE TO  
LIFE SIZE.

First Class Work Only!  
Copying in all branches. Price of all kinds and  
woodwork taken at cash prices. E. HESLOP.  
E. H. TAYLOR.

DENTIST  
The oldest established Dentist and  
the best outfit in Corvallis.

All work kept in repair free of charge and satisfac-  
tion guaranteed. Teeth extracted without pain by  
the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas.  
My Rooms up-stairs over Jacobs & Neugebauer's  
brick Store, Corvallis, Oregon.  
19:27-y1

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL.  
Corvallis, Oregon.  
CANAN & GIBLIN, PROPRIETORS.

THE OCCIDENTAL is a new building,  
newly furnished, and is first class in all its  
appointments.  
RATES LIBERAL.  
Stages leave the hotel for Albany and Yaquina Bay  
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.  
Large Sample Room on First Floor for  
Commercial Men.  
19:28-1y

# The Corvallis Gazette.

VOL. XX.

CORVALLIS, OREGON, MAY. 25, 1883.

NO. 22.

## NEW FIRM! AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

We have in stock the  
Deering Twine Binders,  
Deering and Standard Mowers,  
Minnesota Chief Threshers,  
Morrison Plows,  
Minnesota Giant and Stillwater Engines, Elwood  
mounted Horse-Power, Centennial Fanmill mill, cel-  
ebrated Buckeye line of Sowers and Drills.  
We also keep the celebrated Whitewater and  
Ketchum wagons.  
W. H. MILLHOLLAND,  
June 24

H. E. HARRIS,  
One Door South of Graham & Hamilton's,  
CORVALLIS, OREGON.

Groceries,  
Provisions,  
AND

DRY GOODS.  
Corvallis, June 24, 1882. 19:19-y1

PORTER, SLESSINGER & CO.,  
Manufacturers and Jobbers of  
THE CELEBRATED

IRON CLAD  
BOOT & SHOE.

These Goods are Warranted  
not to rip.

All Goods have the trade mark "IRON CLAD"  
stamped thereon.

117 Battery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

GOODS FOR SALE AT  
MAX FRIENDLY'S  
Corvallis, Oregon.

WANTED!  
1000 Men and Boys  
AT  
J. W. HANSON'S.  
CLOTHING AND TAILORING EMPORIUM

To fit them out in the latest style of ready  
made Clothing. Also the finest lot of

Pants Patterns and Suitings  
Ever brought to Corvallis.

Call and Examine Goods.  
No trouble to show goods.  
Two doors South of Post Office,  
CORVALLIS, OREGON.

THE ST. JOHN  
LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

Directors:  
J. F. THOMPSON, P. F. SMITH,  
L. A. BANKS, W. BYRON DANIELS,  
JAMES T. GRAY.

Office, corner First and Washington Sts  
Portland, Oregon.

Capital Stock - - \$375,000

Parties desiring a safe and profitable investment  
should call or write for information at once.  
Messrs. Inford & Waggoner are agents for the  
Company in Corvallis and can give information on  
value to persons seeking first-class investments.  
20-11m2

C. S. HULIN,  
Keeps constantly on hand the Best Fam-  
ily Groceries, Candies and Nuts.  
GROCERY & GLASSWARE A SPECIALTY.  
Call and Examine my Stock.  
ON MAIN STREET,  
CORVALLIS,  
Two doors South of Bank.  
20:19-y1

AUGUST KNIGHT,  
CABINET MAKER,

UNDERTAKER.  
Cor. Second and Monroe Sts.,  
CORVALLIS, OREGON.

Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of  
FURNITURE  
Coffins and Caskets.  
Work done to order on short notice and at  
reasonable rates.  
Corvallis, July 1, 1881. 19:27-y1

### USEFUL SUGGESTIONS.

Give horses salt frequently.

Soap-suds is not the best wash for  
silverware.

Wild mint scattered about the  
house will rid it of rats and mice.

Warm soap-suds will keep the  
bugs off house plants and make them  
grow very fast.

If your coal fire is low, throw on a  
tablespoonful of salt, and it will help  
it very much.

Good flour is tested by the amount  
of water it absorbs. Good flour is  
not always the whitest.

It is stated that it apples which  
have been frozen are thawed in the  
dark they are uninjured by the chill.

Cabbage chopped and thrown on  
carpets before sweeping, answers the  
same purpose as tea leaves for laying  
dust.

Cover kerosene stains with Indian  
meal, and when the oil strikes  
through, remove and put on fresh;  
repeat this until the oil is removed.

To cure a felon, as the parts begin  
to swell, wrap the part affected with  
a cloth thoroughly saturated with  
tincture of lobelia, and the felon is  
dead.

Mix a little carbonate of soda with  
the water in which flowers are im-  
mersed, and it will preserve them for  
a fortnight. Common saltpetre  
is also a very good preservative.

Hiccough in children was im-  
mediately stopped by giving them a  
lump of sugar saturated with table  
vinegar. The same remedy was  
tried on adults with similar instan-  
taneous success.

Skunk cabbage is said to be good  
for heaves in teapootifill doses, night  
and morning. Moisten the hay and  
grain. Be careful with the diet.  
Never work a heavy horse on a full  
stomach.

WHICH IS MOST LIKE A HOG?

A comical story is told of two  
well-known southern clergymen,  
one of whom undertook to rebuke  
the other for using the weed.

"Brother G.," he exclaimed, with-  
out stopping to ask any other ques-  
tions, "is it possible that you chew  
tobacco?"

"I must confess I do," the other  
quickly replied.

"Then I would quit it, sir," the old  
gentleman energetically continued.

"It is a very unclerical practice, and  
a very uncleanly one. Tobacco!  
Why, sir, even a hog won't chew it."

"Father C., do you chew tobacco?"  
responded the amused listener.

"No, sir!" he answered gruffly  
with much indignation.

"Then pray, which is the most like  
the hog, you or I?"

The old doctor's fat sides shook  
with laughter as he said:

"Well, I have been fairly caught  
this time."

HINTS ON BOILING.

A thing may boil until not a ves-  
tige of its original condition remains,  
and unless the water evaporates, it  
may go on boiling for hours without  
reminding one by smell or smoke  
that it is spoiled. Nothing suffers  
from this treatment more than coffee.

To make the ideal cup of coffee—the  
almost unattainable—brown and  
grind the berry at home; it is more  
trouble, but the result is so satisfac-  
tory that you will be more than paid  
for your labors. Then have the wa-  
ter boiling when it is poured over  
the coffee. If you use the ordinary  
coffee pot, be sure you stuff some-  
thing in the nose to keep in the  
steam and fragrance (and by the  
way, do not try to use one of these  
for a lifetime). Our own coffee pot  
being sent to the tin shop to be re-  
paired, we tried the experiment of  
making coffee in a new tin pail with  
a tightly fitting cover, and such cof-  
fee have we had that the tin pail has  
been in use over a month. It is, of  
course, a little extra trouble to pour  
it into a presentable pot for the table,  
but it is enough better to pay, there  
is nothing so nice to settle coffee as  
an egg. If eggs are expensive, you  
may economize by measuring the  
coffee for two mornings and dividing  
the egg; or mix the coffee, adding a  
little cold water, and divide this,  
taking great care to cover that which  
is left very closely. Cream adds the  
crowning excellence, not only to the  
taste, but to the good looks also.

### An Eccentric Minister.

One sultry Sunday a minister was  
thundering away at his drowsy con-  
gregation, the majority of which  
would go to sleep in spite of all his  
efforts. At last he shouted—"Wake  
up here! There is a man preaching  
to you with only half a shirt on his  
back!" It woke them tremendously.

The next day a delegation of  
ladies visited the parsonage and pre-  
sented the preacher with a package  
containing some very nice shirts,  
saying "that it was a shame that he  
should be reduced to half a shirt to  
his back." He replied, after accept-  
ing the shirts with thanks, "that he  
was not literally reduced to a half  
shirt, although he wore only a half  
on his back he wore the other half in  
front of him."

A Sure Cure.

"Don't you know it's very wrong  
to smoke, my boy?" said an elderly-  
looking lady, in a railway waiting  
room, to Young America, who per-  
sisted in puffing a cheap cigarette,  
much to the old lady's discomfort.

"Oh, I smoke for my health," an-  
swered the boy, emitting a volume of  
smoke from his mouth, which almost  
strangled the old lady.

"But you never heard of a cure  
from smoking," continued the old  
lady when she had regained con-  
sciousness.

"Oh, yes I did," persisted the boy,  
as he formed his mouth into a Ves-  
pavian working on full time; "that's  
the way they cure pigs."

"Smoke on, then," quickly replied  
the old lady; "there's some hope for  
you yet!"

AN EDITOR WHO WAS DOWN ON POETRY.

"So you don't publish poetry in  
your paper, Colonel," said an ac-  
quaintance to an Arkansas editor.

"No, sir; I stopped some time ago,  
but at one time my paper was known  
for its poetic contributions. I had  
one contributor whose work ranked  
with the best in the country; His  
sentiment was pure and his diction  
perfect. I had never seen him, and  
he became so popular that at the re-  
quest of my wife I invited him to  
visit us. There was nothing particu-  
larly striking in his appearance, but  
his eyes had a dreamy, lingering ex-  
pression that greatly pleased my  
wife."

"Didn't you like him?" asked the  
acquaintance when the colonel  
paused.

"Liked him well enough at first;  
but he insulted me."

"How?"

"Why, sir, the second night after  
his arrival he got up while I was  
asleep and stole my Sunday breeches.  
Since then I have not printed a line  
of poetry."

The Princess Louise ironing a shirt.

The Princess Louise, who is pass-  
ing her idle days in Bermuda, was  
touchingly referred to by the Prince  
of Wales in his speech a fortnight  
ago to the graduates of London high  
schools. In the meantime, what was  
the Princess doing in Bermuda? On  
the day before the reception tendered  
her at St. George's she went on a  
sketching expedition along the shore,  
all alone, and, after a time became  
thirsty, went for a drink to the cot-  
tage of a negro fisherman. No one  
was there but "auntie" and she was  
busy as could be, ironing a shirt of  
her "old man" to wear at the recep-  
tion. The Princess asked her for a  
drink. "I've no time to bodder get-  
ting water for you," was the reply.  
"I've feaful busy for I've bound to  
see de Queen's chile to-morrow."

But if you'll get me a drink I'll iron  
while you do, so," said the thirsty  
Princess. The offer was accepted,  
the Princess finished the shirt and  
got her drink, and then revealed her  
identity. "Fo de Lord honey?" ex-  
claimed "auntie" when she recovered  
from her surprise, "ole man no let no  
one else ever wear dat shirt again,  
nohow."

"Yes, brethren," said a preacher  
from his pulpit, "you are the passen-  
gers on a train speeding its strait  
and narrow way to glory, and I am  
the conductor of that train, thank  
the Lord." "You run her first class  
I should say," remarked a stranger,  
looking over the congregation, "from  
the number of sleepers you hauling."

### KINDNESS TO STOCK.

Occasionally, we see domestic ani-  
mals that are as wild as foxes, and at  
the approach of man manifest the  
greatest alarm. This is usually  
caused by ill-treatment on the part  
of some one in the past. It is a po-  
sitive disadvantage to have animals  
treated unkindly; it matters not  
whether they be horses, sheep, or  
cattle, the results are the same. They  
will not eat so well; they are likely  
to be restless; they will not grow as  
fast as they should, and there is a  
constant loss from this wholly unne-  
cessary cause. Therefore, we say,  
treat your animals with the greatest  
kindness, and don't allow any one to  
strike, kick, or abuse them. Your  
animals will always give you a cor-  
dial welcome when they have no  
reason for expecting abuse. Treat  
them kindly, and they will reward  
you well for it by bringing into your  
pockets more profits for their keep-  
ing.

PETER COOPER'S LIFE

The gap is almost pathetic in so-  
cial reminiscences by a death like  
Peter Cooper's. When he was born  
in 1791, the total population of all  
the incorporated cities in America  
was only 135,000, or the present popu-  
lation of Jersey City or of Newark.  
The population of the United States  
was 4,600,000, or the number New  
York State had before the rebellion.  
When Mr. Cooper was 50 years old  
the urban population had grown  
over 1000 per cent; when he was 80  
years old it had grown almost 1000  
per cent more. In short the Ameri-  
can cities alone, between his birth  
and death, had advanced from 130,-  
000 to nearly 1,200,000 souls. The  
population of Brooklyn at Mr. Coop-  
er's birth was not over 600 souls, and  
its few houses were relieved against  
woods upon the heights. The popu-  
lation of New York City when he  
born was under 30,000, and the place  
stopped at Chambers street, and that  
year the best part of New York  
State were sold to speculators by the  
Governor for a shilling an acre.  
Washington city had not existed  
whatever. There was only 14 States  
in the Union; Vermont came in the  
year Cooper died; Ohio not till he was  
11, Louisiana not till he was a voter.  
California when he was in his 16th  
year. He was, eight years old at  
Washington's death, and lived under  
every president. Napoleon Bona-  
parte's name was not whispered  
when Peter Cooper was born. He  
was old enough to have been a city  
editor when Fulton started the first  
steamboat. As he was the first citi-  
zen of New York in date, when he  
died he was probably first in general  
respect, known as favorable in the  
streets, on the rocks of Central Park  
and in the high tenement houses of  
Kip's Bay, as in hotels and banks.  
No man will steal his body nor chal-  
lenge his philosophy of life.

They had different ideas as to  
what would "break" the Sabbath."

Their gardens joined. The worldly  
man to check the fast-growing weeds  
used to hoe on Sunday afternoons.  
The strict, straight laced deacon, be-  
fore meeting would take the water-  
ing-pot and give the plants a re-  
freshing sprinkle. Not believing that  
he could sin, the good man lost  
patience with the worldly tiller of  
the soil, and asked him if he did not  
feel ashamed of working on the  
Lord's Day. The reply was meek  
and yet it was savage: "The Lord  
sprinkles your garden, deacon, but he  
never does mine."

The Arkansas legislature has passed  
a bill prohibiting the selling of  
liquor within two miles of any church.  
If this is done for the purpose of en-  
couraging pedestrianism and  
out doors exercise among church-  
goers, it is all right enough, but the  
State should improve the roads, or  
furnish rubber humping boots at in-  
crement seasons of the year.—Peck's  
Sun.

An exchange says, "Striped para-  
sols have taken the place of striped  
stockings." We don't believe it.  
The idea of a woman holding a  
striped stocking over her head to  
keep off the sun, and wearing para-  
sols on her—O, no, no! We don't  
believe the story.

### THE TACK.

Let us pause in our mad career and  
seriously consider the tack. It is a  
little thing, but for its size, it has  
more gall and perverseness than any  
inanimate object we know. We have  
no records as to who invented the  
tack, but we think he must have had  
a malicious and unaccountable prej-  
udice against the human race, and we  
don't know by what motive he was  
prompted. Didn't we have enough  
troubles before? Didn't we have rheu-  
matism and corns, and bills  
coming due, and one thing and an-  
other to worry us? But here some  
fellow comes along and invents the  
tack, which is now known, and de-  
spised all over the habitable globe,  
with the exception of the Desert of  
Sahara.

Now, a nail—say a ten penny—is  
mild; it is fifty times bigger than a  
tack, but it is not so vicious nor so  
acrobatic. What we mean by that is  
that it never stands on its head; it  
couldn't do it to save its soul. The  
ten-penny or eight-penny hasn't a  
disposition of that kind. It isn't  
driven into a piece of wood, it lies on  
its back calmly, and thinks. There is  
nothing belligerent about a nail;  
you can hit it on the head and it  
won't say a word.

The tack, however, is of a different  
temperament. You take a tack, for  
instance, place it on a chair and sit  
on it, you will shortly perceive how  
soon it will respond. It has a per-  
nicious habit of standing on its head,  
which is out of all sense and reason,  
and could only be occasioned by a  
malicious intent. We have money to  
bet that if any man will get out of  
bed on a cold night or a hot night,  
he will tramp on a tack. Somehow  
or another the tacks don't tackle the  
women. We have also a small por-  
tion of wealth to wager that, if there  
was a ten ounce tack in a sixteen  
acre field, and any man in his bare  
feet would attempt to prowl around  
that field, he wouldn't go ten paces  
before it would catch on to him. This  
shows its malicious intent. If it  
would only follow the luxurious hab-  
its of the nail, and lie on its back or  
on its side say about eight hours out  
of the twenty-four, we might have  
some compassion for it; but it doesn't.  
If it wouldn't lay for the man who  
has to get out of bed in the morning  
at one o'clock to push around for the  
paregoric bottle; if it wouldn't catch  
on to the barefooted hired girl when  
she is going down stairs; if it wouldn't  
jam itself into the heels of our chil-  
dren and give them the lock-jaw,  
we would forgive it for its unbecom-  
ing idea of standing on its head all the  
time. Of course we understand that  
tacks are useful in connection with  
putting down carpets and putting up  
election placards, but, if we had our  
way, we would banish every tack out  
of the United States, and nail down  
our meagre carpets with railroad  
spikes.

THE WILLAMETTE VALLEY.

The following contains some ex-  
tracts from the Commercial Herald,  
of Portland, in a late issue on the  
Willamette Valley, which is very  
good indeed:

"The Willamette valley is destin-  
ed to become one vast hive of indus-  
try. The manufacturing of the Pa-  
cific Coast will some day be centered  
within its limits. Nowhere on the  
coast can fuel, raw material, cheap  
living, quick transportation and other  
advantages combined, be obtained  
as they can here. To build up such  
industries every town should make  
its strongest efforts. It is to their  
influence alone that they must look  
for future prominence. Soon the de-  
velopment of railroad communica-  
tion with every part of the valley  
will be such that Portland can be  
reached in a day, and much of their  
trade will, as is the case with the  
country surrounding all large cities,  
be centered in this city. To the  
Willamette valley, Portland will be  
as Boston is to New England, but  
there is plenty of room for future  
Lewells and Worcester and Man-  
chesters, all over its fair exterior.

In watching the growth of other  
sections the development of this  
valley has been partially lost sight  
of. In looking with enthusiasm up-  
on the growth of towns under the

## Real Estate Agency!

CORVALLIS OREGON

WAGGONER & BUFORD,  
Real Estate Agents, will buy, sell, or  
lease farms or farm property on  
commission.

Having made arrangements for co-opera-  
tion with agents in Portland, and being fully  
acquainted with real property in Benton  
county, we feel assured of giving entire sat-  
isfaction, all who may favor us with their  
G. A. WAGGONER,  
T. J. BUFORD,  
20-6y1

## The Gazette Job Printing Office

PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF WORK TRAVEL.

influence of a boom, the fact that  
others have been found worthy of  
notice has been forgotten. While  
Puget Sound has attracted the atten-  
tion of hundreds coming from the  
East, the no less substantial attrac-  
tion of the Willamette valley has  
proved sufficient to draw away many  
of these after their arrival. Seattle  
has grown; so also has Salem. New  
Tacoma is rapidly laying aside the  
garments of infancy, but she has not  
yet attained the importance of Asto-  
ria or East Portland, and is but lit-  
tle ahead of Albany. Oregon City  
is quickly acquiring prominence as  
a manufacturing point, and with a few  
more years of development will be-  
come a city of no mean dimensions.  
The investments of money in manuf-  
factories is certain to cause every  
town between Roseburg and Port-  
land to become thriving centers of  
industry. The establishment is one  
large woolen mill or similar manu-  
facturing enterprise, is worth more to  
a town than the annual loading of  
twenty ships.

The fact that wealth sufficient to  
enjoy an empire lies right in this  
same Willamette valley, is gradually  
dawning upon the minds of all. The  
coal, the iron, the timber and the  
soil of the region between the Cas-  
cades and the Pacific are sufficient to  
furnish a million people, directly and  
indirectly, with employment. Al-  
though settled for many years it is  
less known, even by its own citizens,  
than Colorado, the youngest of States.  
The wealth that lies in her bosom has  
hardly been touched. Its farming  
area is capable of expansion, ex-  
ceeding the entire area of many of  
the older States whose population is  
reckoned by millions. It has a va-  
riety of resources of the rich order.  
It can be so thoroughly intersected  
by railroads that every portion can  
be brought into daily communica-  
tion with Portland, its metropolis.

THE BAD BOY AT SCHOOL.

"Well, the teacher at school says  
you are a hardened infidel," said the  
groceryman as he charged the crack-  
ers to the boy's pa. "He said he  
had to run you out to keep you from  
ruining the morals of the other  
scholars. How was that?"

"It was about speaking a piece.  
When I asked him what I should  
speak, he told me to learn some  
speech of some great man—some  
lawyer or statesman—so I learned  
out of Colonel Bob Ingersoll's speech,  
ex. Well you'd a dide to see the  
teacher and school committee, when  
I started on Bob Ingersoll's lecture,  
—the one that was in the papers  
when Bob was here. You see I  
thought if a newspaper that all the  
pious folks takes in their families,  
could publish Ingersoll's speech, it  
wouldn't do any hurt for a little boy,  
who ain't knee high to a giraffe, to  
speak it in school, but they made me  
dry up. The teacher is a republican,  
and when Ingersoll was speaking  
around here on politics, the time for  
the election the teacher said Bob was  
the smartest man this country ever  
produced. I heard him say that in  
corrus, when he went bunning and  
settin' 'em up nights, 'speeting to be  
superintendent of schools. He said  
Bob Ingersoll just took the cake, and I  
think it was darn mean in him to  
go back on Bob and me, just cause  
there is no 'lection. The school  
committee made the teacher stop me,  
and they asked me if I knew any of  
Beecher's, and they let me go ahead,  
but it was one of Beecher's new ones  
where he said he didn't believe in  
hell, and before I got warmed up,  
they said that was enough of that,  
and I had to wind up on "Mary had  
a Little Lam." None of them kick-  
ed on Mary's lam, and I went  
through it and they let me go home.  
That's about the safest thing a boy  
can speak in school now days, either  
"Mary had a Little Lam," or Twink  
le Little Star. That's up to the  
average intellect of the committee.  
But if a boy tries to branch out as a  
statesman, they choke him off."

Morse, who invented the telegraph,  
and Bell, the inventor of the tele-  
phone,